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WHAT MAKES A FRIEND?

Uniform with this Volume

IN FREEDOM'S NAME

WHAT MAKES A FRIEND?

DEFINITIONS AND OPINIONS FROM VARIOUS SOURCES COLLECTED AND COMPILED BY VOLNEY STREAMER

BUT, ah, no words can quite disclose
What makes a friend!

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TO MY FRIEND

"What is between us two, we know:
Shake hands and let the whole world go."

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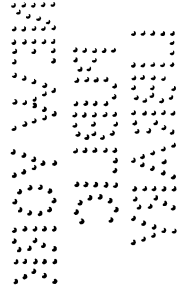

AH, friend, let us be true
To one another! For the world, which seems
To lie before us like a land of dreams,
So various, so beautiful, so new,
Hath really neither joy, nor love, nor light,
Nor certitude, nor peace, nor help for pain;
And we are here as on a darkling plain
Swept with confused alarms of struggle and flight,
Where ignorant armies clash by night.

—*Matthew Arnold.*

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A SLENDER acquaintance with the world must convince every man that actions, not words, are the true criterion of the attachment of friends; and that the most liberal professions of good-will are very far from being the surest marks of it.

—*George Washington.*

No distance of place or lapse of time can lessen the friendship of those who are thoroughly persuaded of each other's worth.

—*Robert Southey.*

A LITTLE peaceful home
Bounds all my wants and wishes; add to this
My book and friend, and this is happiness.

—*Francesco di Rioja.*

OF all felicities, the most charming is that of a firm and gentle friendship. It sweetens all our cares, dispels our sorrows, and counsels us in all extremities. Nay, if there were no other comfort in it than the bare exercise of so generous a virtue, even for that single reason a man would not be without it; it is a sovereign antidote against all calamities — even against the fear of death itself.

—*Seneca.*

IT is chance that makes brothers, but hearts that make friends.

—*Unknown.*

ARE we ever truly read, save by the one that loves us best? Love is blind, the phrase runs. Nay, I would rather say, love sees as God sees, and with infinite wisdom has infinite pardon.

—*Ouida.*

THESE things do not require to be spoken; there is something in the hand grip, and the look in the eye that makes you know your man.

—*C. Haddon Chambers.*

"I WOULD go up to the gates of hell with a friend,
Through thick and thin."
The other said, as he bit off a concha's end,
"I would go in."

—*John Ernest McCann.*

NO word is oftener on the lips of men than "friendship," and indeed no thought is more familiar to their aspirations. All men are dreaming of it, and its drama, which is always a tragedy, is enacted daily. It is the secret of the universe.

—*Thoreau.*

IT is a sad thing that there comes a moment when misery unknots friendships. There were two friends; there are two passers-by!

—*Victor Hugo.*

WHO in want a hollow friend doth try,
Directly seasons him his enemy.

—*Shakspere.*

FRIENDSHIP—to be two in one—
Let the canting liar pack!
Well I know, when I am gone,
How she mouths behind my back.

—*Tennyson.*

I OFTEN find myself going back to Darwin's saying about the duration of a man's friendships being one of the best measures of his worth.

—Anne Thackeray Ritchie.

THAT two men may be real friends, they must have opposite opinions, similar principles, and different loves and hatreds.

—Chateaubriand.

IT is a good thing to be rich, and a good thing to be strong, but it is a better thing to be beloved of many friends.

—Euripides.

TIME keeps no measure when true friends are parted,
No record day by day;
The sands move not for those who, loyal-hearted,
Friendship's firm laws obey.

—*Meredith Nicholson.*

DEVOTION to a friend does not consist in doing *everything* for him, but simply that which is agreeable, and of service to him, and let it only be revealed by accident.

—*Unknown.*

A TRUE test of friendship, to sit or walk with a friend for an hour in perfect silence without wearying of one another's company.

—*Mrs. Mulock Craik.*

THINK of those twenty years of Napoleon, from 1790 to 1810. How he beat and buffeted the world about like a tennis ball; how he hated without loving and destroyed without constructing; how he smote with breathless terror every nation of the earth, and yet could not fasten to him with hooks enduring a single friend who would outlive calamity.

—*Unknown.*

HE who serves and seeks for gain,
And follows but for form,
Will pack when it begins to rain,
And leave thee in the storm.

—*Shakspere.*

I HAVE never believed much in friendship; it is a tie which binds the weak. Strong characters break it early.

—*Willis Steell.*

HOW were Friendship possible? In mutual devotedness to the Good and True; otherwise impossible; except as Armed Neutrality, or hollow Commercial League. A man, be the Heavens ever praised, is sufficient for himself; yet were ten men, united in Love, capable of being and doing what ten thousand singly would fail in. Infinite is the help man can yield to man.

—*Thomas Carlyle.*

•

THE first foundation of friendship is not the power of conferring benefits, but the equality with which they are received, and may be returned.

—*Junius.*

IT is more disgraceful to distrust than to be deceived by our friends.

—*Rochefoucauld.*

WERE all thy fond endeavors vain
To chase away the sufferers smart,
Still hover near, lest absence pain
His lonely heart.

For friendship's tones have kindlier power
Than odorous fruit, or nectared bowl,
To soothe, in sorrow's languid hour,
The sinking soul.

—*Sadi.*

IF a man does not make new acquaintances as he passes through life, he will soon find himself left alone. A man should keep his friendships in constant repair.

—*Johnson.*

FIRST of all things for friendship there must be that delightful, indefinable state called feeling at ease with your companion,—the one man, the one woman out of a multitude who interests you, who meets your thoughts and tastes.

—*Julia Duhring.*

FRIENDSHIP based solely upon gratitude is like a photograph; with time it fades.

—*Carmen Sylva.*

AND what is friendship but a name,
A charm that lulls to sleep;
A shade that follows wealth or fame,
But leaves the wretch to weep?

—*Goldsmith.*

TWO people who are friends make themselves responsible for each other. If I had a friend, and he went to the bad, and I met him in rags and poverty and disgrace, and if it ruined me to own him and help him, I should have to do it. If two men are really friends, nothing can come between them.

—*David Christie Murray.*

FRIENDSHIP above all ties does bind the heart,
And faith in friendship is the noblest part.

—*Lord Orrery.*

IF you would know how rare a thing a true friend is, let me tell you that to be a true friend a man must be perfectly honest.

—*Henry W. Shaw.*

A FRIEND is a rare book, of which but one copy is made. We read a page of it every day, till some woman snatches it from our hands, who sometimes peruses it, but more frequently tears it.

—*Unknown.*

No love in any relation of life can be at its best if the element of friendship be lacking, and no love can transcend, in its possibilities of noble and ennobling exaltation, a love that is pure friendship.

—*H. C. Trumbull.*

The difficulty is not so great to die for a friend, as to find a friend worth dying for.

—*Home.*

THERE are evergreen men and women in the world, praise be to God!—not many of them, but a few. They are not the showy folk; they are not the clever, attractive folk. (Nature is an old fashioned shopkeeper: she never puts her best goods in the window.) They are only the quiet, strong folk; they are stronger than the world, stronger than life or death, stronger than Fate. The storms of life sweep over them, and the rains beat down upon them, and the biting frosts creep round them; but the winds and the rains and the frosts pass away, and they are still standing, green and straight. They love the sunshine of life in their undemonstrative way—its pleasures, its joys. But calamity cannot bow them, sorrow and affliction bring not despair to their serene faces, only a little tightening of the lips; the sun of our prosperity makes the green of their friendship no brighter, the frost of our adversity kills not the leaves of their affection.

—*Jerome K. Jerome.*

A FAITHFUL and true friend is a living treasure, inestimable in possession, and deeply to be lamented when gone. Nothing is more common than to talk of a friend; nothing more difficult than to find one; nothing more rare than to improve by one as we ought.

He who has made the acquisition of a judicious and sympathizing friend, may be said to have doubled his mental resources.

—*Robert Hall.*

THE anxiety of some people to make new friends is so intense that they never have old ones.

—*Unknown.*

THERS will kiss you while your mouth is red;
Beauty is brief. Of all the guests who come
When the lamps shine on flowers, and wine, and bread,
In time of famine who will spare a crumb?
Therefore, oh, next to God I pray you, keep
Yourself as your own friend, the tried, the true,
Sit your own watch—others will surely sleep,
Weep your own tears, ask none to die with you.

—*Sarah M. B. Piatt.*

THERE is no folly equal to that of throwing away friendship in a world where friendship is so rare.

—*Edward Bulwer.*

FRIENDSHIP is but a slow-awaking dream, troubled at best.

—*N. P. Willis.*

AN austere love springs up between men who have tugged at the same oar together, and are yoked by custom and use and the intimacies of toil. This is a good love, and, since it allows, and even encourages, strife, and the most brutal sincerity, does not die, but increases, and is proof against any absence and evil conduct.

—*Rudyard Kipling.*

A FRIENDSHIP will be young after the lapse of half a century; a passion is old at the end of three months.

—*Madame Swetchine.*

HITHERTO doth love on fortune tend;
For who not needs,shall never lack a friend.

—*Shakspere.*

WHO ceases to be a friend, never was a friend.

—*Unknown.*

FRIENDSHIP is apt to creep away into some corner of the temple on whose shrine love has descended. This mild affection is but a twinkling taper that will burn steadily on, perhaps unseen, amid the dazzling glory of love's supernatural lamp, to be found shining benignantly when the lamp is shattered.

—M. E. Braddon.

THERE is in friendship something of all relations, and something above them all. It is the golden thread that ties the hearts of all the world.

—John Evelyn.

FRIENDSHIP is the highest degree of perfection in society.

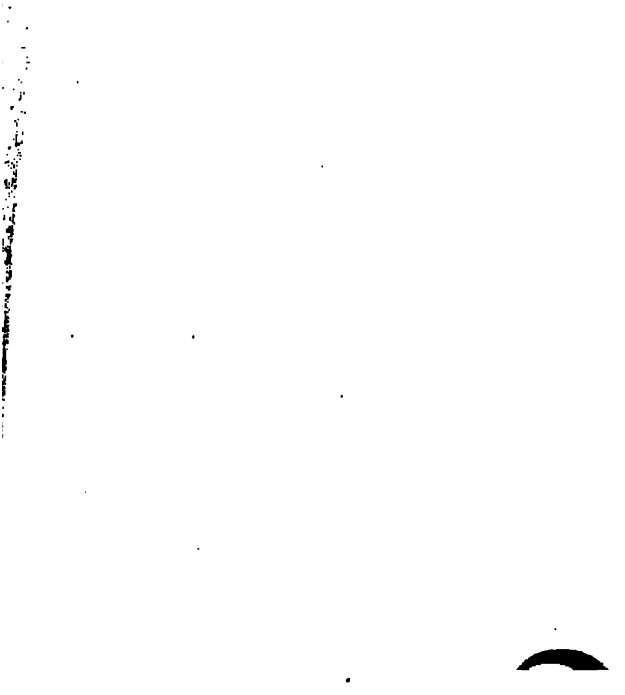
—Montaigne.

THIS matter of friendship is often regarded slightingly as a mere accessory of life, a happy chance if one falls into it, but not as entering into the substance of life. No mistake can be greater. It is, as Emerson says, not a thing of "Glass threads or frost-work, but the solidest thing we know."

—*T. T. Munger.*

ALL service is true service while it lasts;
Of friends, however humble, scorn not one;
A daisy, by the shadow that it casts,
Protects the lingering dewdrop from the sun.

—*Wordsworth.*



AFTER a man has passed forty years of age he makes no more friends. He has passed the period when it is possible for him to open his heart and confide its best secrets to anybody who did not possess them before; but there is no period, if he lives to be one hundred, when, if the sun still shines for him as it did at twenty, his heart cannot open to a man whose heart is also open to the rays of the god of day, that he cannot look out and find a man who can sympathize with his success, who can grieve with him in his sorrows, who can give him a helping hand—not in a pecuniary or gross sense—but a helping hand if he is blue or tired, and who can always be relied upon, either at the festive board or away from it, to say, "Old man, your hand. God help you; I will."

—*Chauncey M. Depew.*

EN as a traveler, meeting with the shade
Of some o'erhanging tree, awhile reposes,
Then leaves its shelter to pursue his way,
So men meet friends, then part with them forever.

—*Hitopadesa.*

'Tis pity
That wishing well had not a body in't,
Which might be felt; that we, the poorer born,
Whose baser stars do shut us up in wishes,
Might with effects of them follow our friends.

—*Shakspere.*

SHEIK SCHUBLI, taken sick was borne one day,
Unto the hospital. A host the way
hind him thronged. "Who are you?" Schubli cried.
'e are your friends," the multitude replied.
eik Schubli threw a stone at them; they fled.
ome back, ye false pretenders!" then he said;
friend is one who, ranked among his foes,
him he loves, and stoned, and beat with blows,
ll still remain as friendly as before,
d to his friendship only add the more."

—*Alger, from Jamee.*

IT may be a cold, clammy thing to say, but those that treat friendship the same as any other selfishness seem to get the most out of it.

—*E. W. Howe.*

THE books for young people say a great deal about the *selection* of friends; it is because they really have nothing to say about *friends*. They mean associates and confidants merely. Friendship takes place between those who have an affinity for one another, and is a perfectly natural and inevitable result. No professions nor advances will avail.

—*Thoreau.*

FRIENDSHIP that flows from the heart cannot be frozen by adversity, as the water that flows from the spring cannot congeal in winter.

—*J. Fenimore Cooper.*

WE inherit our relatives and our features and may not escape them; but we can select our clothing and our friends, and let us be careful that both fit us.

—*Volney Streamer.*

Too late we learn—a man must hold his friend
Unjudged, accepted, faultless to the end.

—*John Boyle O'Reilly.*

In pure friendship there is a sensation of felicity which only the well-bred can attain.

—*La Bruyere.*

I HAVE always looked upon it as the worst condition of man's destiny that persons are so often torn asunder just as they become happy in each other's society.

—*Boswell.*

GENEROUS friendship no cold medium knows,
Burns with one love, with one resentment glows.

—*Pope.*

FRIENDSHIP receives its crown in marriage when love is mingled with admiration and respect.

—*John McLandburgh.*

FRIEND is a word of Royal tone.
Friend is a Poem all alone.

—*A Persian Poet.*

TIMES and places new we know,
Faces fresh and seasons strange,
But the friends of long ago
Do not change.

—*Andrew Lang.*

As people grow older friends and associates of youth are apt to be more appreciated, and old relations are oftentimes resumed that have been suffered to languish for many years.

These links with the past form a chain that, next to the ties of blood, forms one of the strongest relations of social life.

Although pessimists declare that friendship is a myth and what are called intimates are people who consort together for amusement or self-interest, the very fact that there is this feeling of especial kindness for old-time associates proves that there is such a thing as sentiment independent of worldly considerations.

—*Unknown.*

A MAN'S love is the measure of his fitness for good or bad company here or elsewhere. Men are tattooed with their special beliefs, like so many South Sea Islanders; but a real human heart with divine love in it, beats with the same glow under all patterns of all earth's thousand tribes.

—*O. W. Holmes.*

"HE is my friend," I said,—
"Be patient!" Overhead
The skies were drear and dim;
And lo! the thought of him
Smiled on my heart—and then
The sun shone out again!

—*James Whitcomb Riley.*

FRIENDSHIP survives death better than absence.

—*J. Pettes Senn.*

FRIENDSHIP is good, a strong stick; but when the hour comes to lean hard it gives. In the day of their bitterest need all souls are alone.

—*Olive Schreiner.*

WHEN two friends part, they should lock up each other's secrets and exchange the keys. The truly noble mind has no resentments.

—*Unknown.*

SOMETHING in ourselves warns us at once of any change of feeling in a friend.

—*Sarah Grand.*

NEVER to have encountered a constancy equal to one's own is tragic.

—*Dorothea Lummis.*

WHO can afford to go through life without especial friends on whom he may bestow especial care and love? When old age comes, that man is poor indeed—in heart—compared with what he might have been, if he has loved no life-long friend. Select your friends without regard to what they may perform for you. That is not friendship which forever seeks itself; but that which gives itself for others. And having given once my love to any man, I never will recall it. Hearts that once were warmed and welded may not be safely severed. When the whirlwind of disaster comes and sweeps his worldly goods away, I still will be his friend. When the brand and blaze of scandal come and ruin reputation, I will remain his friend; and if he meet disaster worse than these, his fair fame ruined, his good soul soiled by sin, I still will be—and all the more—his friend! If in that moment of his moral overthrow I prove that I am not a friend indeed, what can I say if he do never rise again, when nothing less than love had power, perchance, to rescue him?

—*Perry Marshall.*

FRIENDS—Old friends—
One sees how it ends.
A woman looks
Or a man tells lies,
And the pleasant brooks
And the quiet skies
Enchant no more
As they did before;
And so it ends
With friends.

—*W. E. Henley.*

ONLY he who is unwilling to love without being loved, is likely to feel that there is no such thing as friendship in the world.

—*H. C. Trumbull.*

WHEN friendship goes with love it must play second fiddle.

—*German Proverb.*

LIFE hath no blessing like an earnest friend; than treasured wealth more precious, than the power of monarchs, and the people's loud applause.

—*Euripides.*

A COMMON friendship—Who talks of a *common* friendship? There is no such thing in the world. On earth no word is more sublime.

—*Henry Drummond.*

ONE can not be a friend without having one.

—*A. S. Hardy.*

THE man who will share his purse with you in the days of poverty and distress, and like the good Samaritan, be surety for your support to the landlord, you may admit to your confidence, incorporate into the very core of your heart, and call him friend; misfortunes cannot shake him from you; a prison will not conceal you from his sight.

—*J. Bartlett.*

SAY not that friendship is only ideal:
That truth and devotion are blessings unknown;
For he who believes every heart is unreal,
Has something unsound at the core of his own.

—*Eliza Cook.*

E can never replace a friend. When a man is fortunate enough to have several, he finds they are all different. No one has a double in friendship.

—*Schiller.*

ONE faithful friend is enough; it is even much to meet with one, yet we cannot for the sake of others have too many friends.

—*La Bruyere.*

A FAITHFUL friend is the true image of the Deity.

—*Napoleon.*

THOU mayest be sure that he that will in private tell thee of thy faults, is thy friend, for he adventures thy dislike, and doth hazard thy hatred; there are few men that can endure it, every man for the most part delighting in self-praise, which is one of the most universal follies that bewitcheth mankind.

—*Sir Walter Raleigh.*

To friends and eke to foes true kindness show;
No kindly heart unkindly deeds will do;
Harshness will alienate a bosom friend,
And kindness reconcile a deadly foe.

—*Omar Khayyám.*

THE love of man to woman is a thing common and of course, and at first partakes more of instinct and passion than of choice; but true friendship between man and man is infinite and immortal.

—*Plato.*

HOW many of us can say of our most intimate *alter ego*, leaving alone friends of the outer circle, that he is the man we should have chosen, as the net result after adding up all the points in human nature that we love, and principles we ourselves hold, and subtracting all that we hate? The man is really somebody we got to know by mere physical juxtaposition long maintained, and was taken into our confidence, and even heart, as a makeshift.

—*Thomas Hardy.*

THE vital air of friendship is composed of confidence. Friendship perishes in proportion as this air diminishes.

—*Joseph Roux.*

THY friend will come to thee unsought,
With nothing can his love be bought,
His soul thine own will know at sight,
With him thy heart can speak outright.
Greet him nobly, love him well,
Show him where your best thoughts dwell,
Trust him greatly and for aye;
A true friend comes but once your way.

—*Unknown.*

THE supreme happiness of life is the conviction of being loved for yourself, or, more correctly, being loved in spite of yourself.

—*Victor Hugo.*

FRIENDSHIP is a word the very sight of which in print makes the heart warm.

—*Augustine Birrell.*

I WONDER if there is anything in this world as beautiful as good, strong friendship between two men? They don't go round doing the molly coddle act; they don't kiss each other every time they meet; in fact, they never do kiss each other, unless one is lying cold in death; but they are *sure* one knows the other is always going to stand by him, and they feel that, no matter what happens, each can rely on the other.

—*Unknown.*

WE talk of choosing our friends, but friends are self elected.

—*Emerson.*

O MOISTEN with one's tears the other's brow,
If needs be.
ırn one's back on pleasure, maybe life,
ıke and hold all troubles, burdens, strife,
If needs be.
ind oneself with an unwritten vow,
If needs be.

ver yield a sympathetic ear,
If needs be.
ugh when laughter onward flies,
ugh, though for us mirth but cries,
If needs be.
ravely face, and show no cowardly fear,
If needs be.

ɜ stone deaf when censure's in the air,
If needs be.
se one's wit and give no apt reply,
ɜem a fool, rather than draw a sigh,
If needs be.
eld in all thy dealings double share,
If needs be.

—*Charlotte Mansfield.*

MANY kinds of fruit grow upon the tree of life, but none so sweet as friendship; as with the orange tree its blossoms and fruit appear at the same time, full of refreshment for sense and for soul.

—Lucy Larcom.

To contract ties of friendship with any one, is to contract friendship with his virtue; there ought not to be any other motive in friendship.

—Confucius.

MARK the difference between intimacy and friendship.

—Erwin E. Wood.

THINK of the importance of friendship in the education of men. It will make a man honest; it will make him a hero; it will make him a saint. It is the state of the just dealing with the just, the magnanimous with the magnanimous, the sincere with the sincere, man with man.

—*Thoreau.*

PEOPLE who always receive you with great cordiality rarely care for you. Your true friends make you a partaker of their humors.

—*Manley H. Pike.*

A MAN'S reputation is what his friends say about him. His character is what his enemies say about him.

—*Unknown.*

REJOICE, and men will seek you;
Grieve, and they turn and go,
They want full measure of all your pleasure,
But they do not need your woe.
Be glad, and your friends are many;
Be sad, and you lose them all,—
There are none to decline your nectar'd wine,
But alone you must drink life's gall.

—Ella Wheeler Wilcox.

IT is easy to find a lover and to retain a friend: what is difficult is to find the friend and to retain the lover.

—Levis.

LAUGHTER is not a bad beginning for a friendship, and it is the best ending for one.

—Oscar Wilde.

THERE are many moments in friendship, as in love, when silence is beyond words. The faults of our friend may be clear to us, but it is well to seem to shut our eyes to them. Friendship is usually treated by the majority of mankind as a tough and everlasting thing which will survive all manner of bad treatment. But this is an exceedingly great and foolish error; it may die in an hour of a single unwise word; its conditions of existence are that it should be dealt with delicately and tenderly, being as it is a sensitive plant and not a roadside thistle. We must not expect our friend to be above humanity.

—*Ouida.*

IN the hour of distress and misery the eye of every mortal turns to friendship; in the hour of gladness and conviviality, what is our want? It is friendship. When the heart overflows with gratitude, or with any other sweet and sacred sentiment, what is the word to which it would give utterance? A friend.

—*W. S. Landor.*

IF your friend has got a heart,
There is something fine in him;
Cast away his darker part,—
Cling to what's divine in him.

—*Unknown.*

THE tide of friendship does not rise high on the banks of perfection. Amiable weaknesses and shortcomings are the food of love. It is from the roughnesses and imperfect breaks in a man that you are able to lay hold of him. My friend is not perfect — no more am I — and so we suit each other admirably.

—*Alexander Smith.*

TRUE friendship cannot be among many. For since our faculties are of a finite energy, 'tis impossible our love can be very intense when divided among many. No, the rays must be contracted to make them burn.

—*John Norris.*

ESTEEM of great powers, or amiable qualities newly discovered, may embroider a day or week, but a friendship of twenty years is interwoven with the texture of life. A friend may be found and lost, but an *old friend* never can be found, and nature has provided that he cannot *easily* be lost.

—*Samuel Johnson.*

able for thine enemy
Rather in power than use, and keep thy friend
der thine own life's key.

—*Shakspere.*

TRUE love and fidelity are no more to be estranged by *ill* than falsehood and hollow-heartedness can be conciliated by *good* usage.

—*Charles Lamb.*

AN old friendship is like an old piece of china. It is precious only just so long as it is perfect. Once it is broken, no matter how cleverly you mend it, it is good for nothing but to put on a shelf in a corner where it won't be too closely looked at.

—*Amelia B. Edwards.*

IF we would build on a sure foundation in friendship, we must love our friends for *their* sakes rather than for *our* own.

—*Charlotte Bronte.*

SATIRE is a greater enemy to friendship than is anger.

—*Attwell.*

TRUE, it is most painful not to meet the kindness and affection you feel you have deserved, and have a right to expect from others; but it is a mistake to complain of it, for it is no use; you cannot extort friendship with a cocked pistol.

—*Sidney Smith.*

NEVER refuse any advance of friendship, for if nine out of ten bring you nothing, one alone may repay you. Everything is of service to one who knows how to use his tools.

—*Madame de Tencin.*

REASON is the torch of friendship, judgment its guide, tenderness its aliment.

—*De Bonald.*

NOT understood. How trifles often change us!
The thoughtless sentence or the fancied slight
Destroy long years of friendship and estrange us,
And on our souls there falls a freezing blight,
Not understood.

—*Thomas Bracken.*

TAKE envy out of a character and it leaves great possibilities for friendship.

—*Elizabeth B. Custer.*

NEVER yet
Was noble man but made ignoble talk.
He makes no friend who never made a foe.

—*Tennyson.*

OLD friends are the great blessing of one's later years. Half a word conveys one's meaning. They have a memory of the same events, and have the same mode of thinking. I have young relations that may grow upon me, for my nature is affectionate, but can they grow *old* friends?

—*Horace Walpole.*

FRIENDS are like melons; shall I tell you why?
To find one good you must a hundred try.

—*Claude Mermet.*

THE only true and firm friendship is that between man and woman, because it is the only affection exempt from actual or possible rivalry.

—*A. Comte.*

PEOPLE who have warm friends are healthier and happier than those who have none. A single real friend is a treasure worth more than gold or precious stones. Money can buy many things, good and evil. All the wealth of the world could not buy you a friend or pay you for the loss of one.

—*Unknown.*

THE ideal of friendship is to feel as one while remaining two.

—*Madame Swetchine.*

TO act the part of a true friend requires more conscientious feeling than to fill with credit and complacency any other station or capacity in social life.

—*Sarah Ellis.*

IF one have any *oro sodo* about one at all, either mental or moral, one never counts what shreds of the good metal one drops along the roads. If others pick it up, let them. To be of ever so little use is all one can hope for in this world.

—*Ouida.*

A FRIEND that you have to buy won't be worth what you pay for him, no matter what that may be.

—*George D. Prentice.*

TO practise a deception is almost to commit a crime. The flow of kindness thus driven back is withdrawn from others whom it might have benefited.

—*Carmen Sylva.*

HOUGH the seasons of man full of losses
Make empty the years full of youth,
If but one thing be constant in crosses,
Change lays not her hand upon truth;
Hopes die, and their tombs are for token
That the grief as the joy of them ends,
Ere time that breaks all men has broken
The faith between friends.

—*Swinburne.*

DEFINITIONS OF "A FRIEND."

London TIT-BITS *offered a prize for the best explanation of the meaning of the words "A Friend." The winning definition is given first, followed by some of the best of the others submitted.*

THE FIRST PERSON WHO COMES IN WHEN THE WHOLE WORLD HAS GONE OUT.

A bank of credit on which we can draw supplies of confidence, counsel, sympathy, help and love.

One who combines for you alike the pleasures and benefits of society and solitude.

A jewel whose lustre the strong acids of poverty and misfortune cannot dim.

One who multiplies joys, divides griefs, and whose honesty is inviolable.

One

One who loves the truth and you, and will tell the truth in spite of you.

The Triple Alliance of the three great powers, Love, Sympathy, and Help.

A watch which beats true for all time, and never "runs down."

A permanent fortification when one's affairs are in a state of siege.

One who to himself is true, and therefore must be so to you.

A balancing pole to him who walks across the tightrope of life.

The link in life's long chain that bears the greatest strain.

A harbor of refuge from the stormy waves of adversity.

One who considers my need before my deservings.

The

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The jewel that shines brightest in the darkness.

A stimulant to the nobler side of our nature.

A volume of sympathy bound in cloth.

A diamond in the ring of acquaintance.

A star of hope in the cloud of adversity.

One truer to me than I am to myself.

Friendship, one soul in two bodies.

An insurance against misanthropy.

A link of gold in the chain of life.

One who understands our silence.

The essence of pure devotion.

The sunshine of calamity.

A second right hand.

RONDEAU

TO W. H.

WHAT makes a friend? The heart that glows
With changeless love in Arctic snows,
Nor fails to cheer 'mid desert sand?
This plainer speaks than clasp of hand:
Hands may be firmly clasped by foes.

How quickly liking often grows,
Before the speech we understand!
By gleam of eye one often knows
What makes a friend.

A thing far frailer than a rose
Turns sudden strong as iron band:
The world again is newly planned;
Upon the soul there comes repose;
But, ah, no words can quite disclose
What makes a friend!

—*Volney Streamer.*

IF words came as ready as ideas, and ideas as feelings, I could say ten hundred kind things. You know not my supreme happiness at having one on earth whom I can call friend.

—*Charles Lamb.*

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